

## Love Will 481

### Chapter 481 There Will Always Be Blood

In despair, Russell watched Ormand acting cute to Viola and sighed.

Todd was calm. He even wanted to laugh when he saw his boss being so girly in front of Viola.

Leia was envious. She pursed her lips and looked at the huge nerd beside her.

Viola saw the different expressions on their faces and laughed awkwardly.

Ormand seemed really unhappy. He put his head on her shoulder, as if asking for comfort.

Viola didn't stop Ormand from hugging her anymore. She reached out and stroked the back of his neck out of habit to soothe him.

"Everyone, focus. We're all here. Let's start." Viola changed the topic.

Todd said in a serious tone, "I've specifically investigated what it was like when Ms. Felton had an attack and also consulted a few psychologists about it. They all said that her mentality changed too quickly and her stress reaction was too strong. And she became like this in only a few days. It didn't seem natural."

"Yes." Leia nodded. "So, we are more inclined to believe that Ronian has injected her with some unknown drug."

The atmosphere in the living room quickly turned solemn after they started to talk business.

Russell pondered for a long time before he said, "I suddenly remembered something that Sherlyn had said before."

Viola asked, "What is it?"

"Viola, do you remember Sherlyn had gone back to the Felton family once to look for evidence that Jerry was an illegitimate child?"

Viola nodded. "I do."

"She said that she was attacked on the top floor of the house and was terrified. Now as I think about it, it is very similar to that when Sherlyn has a seizure. At that time, only her mother, Pamela, lived on the top floor. Sherlyn always suspected that it was Pamela."

This reminded Viola of another thing. "Last time at the business party, Ronian came with Sherlyn. Sherlyn asked me about Mrs. Felton. She told me she saw red marks on Mrs. Felton's wrist when they were eating. I told you about it when I came back."

Russell nodded. He remembered it.

the living

asked with a frown, "So, are you suspecting that Ronian first imprisoned

the same time, with

cover the viciousness and ruthlessness in his eyes, not  
and the

that's the case, does that mean Ronian still

Pamela, he must continue to inject her with the drug. I remember that when I went to the Felton's house to search, the housekeeper of the Felton family told me that there was a room on the top floor with loudly rattling iron chains, as if someone was shaking them violently. And no one was allowed to open this room. Maybe Pamela

for a while. "Since that's the case, I'll try to contact Jennifer again and see if she can help us steal the after all, Jennifer is Ronian's sister. Are you sure she will be willing to help us find evidence

Viola wasn't sure.

one else in the Felton family that can be trusted. Ronian is under suspension. He will reflect at home  
fell silent at

indeed the

much reached the

Russell changed shifts with Kolby to take care of Sherlyn in the

living room quieted down, Ormand picked Viola

the fourth floor to take a look at the kids," Viola gently patted his shoulder and said

babies are probably put asleep by Aracely. Why disturb them? It's late. We

said rest. Nothing sexual

and looked

given Ronian a good lesson today for your

him carry her upstairs and raised

"Really?"

nose. "Of course. How would I dare lie to

interested. "Then tell me how you gave him

"Yes, sir."

a sexy smile, Ormand told

ashtray and teacup at him and

"Just like

make

smiled wickedly, and her  
a horse stance for more than two

## Chapter 482

Ronian went down to the first floor with difficulty. Dewey and the servants carefully helped him to the main chair. He slowly sat down, his thighs and calves having pain as if they were being pricked by needles. While painful, he liked that feeling.

His forehead was covered in sweat just after he went downstairs and sat on a chair, and his handsome face was a little pale.

He had been angry, and now he was stared at. He was extremely unhappy. He picked up the spoon and whispered, "Eat!"

Konner and Jennifer quickly lowered their heads, picked up their spoons, and silently ate breakfast.

A few peaceful minutes passed, and Ronian began to ask with a cold face.

"Jennifer, did you see Sherlyn yesterday?"

Jennifer was startled, and she swallowed the sweet toast in her mouth.

"No. When I went over in the afternoon, neither Viola nor Sherlyn was in the villa. I didn't know where they went, so I came back."

Click!

The moment she finished speaking, several breakfast plates on the dining table were pushed to the ground by Ronian.

In the dining room, there were loud and clear sounds.

Konner was so frightened by this sudden outburst that he trembled and his spoon fell.

Jennifer's eyes turned red in an instant, her eyes watery like a frightened little rabbit.

Ronian glared at her and asked in a low voice, "You didn't see her, and you just came back? Why don't you just wait in the Hobson family until you see Sherlyn? What else can you do besides being lazy and goofing off?"

Jennifer was fiercely crying, unable to say a word.

After all, she was his most beloved sister. Ronian restrained his anger and ordered, "I must see Viola and Sherlyn today. Otherwise, don't come back to see me."

"Yes, I understand..."

The tears on her little face were obvious, and she seemed to feel more wronged as she thought about it.

She gradually cried out, very sad and pitiful.

up. Don't cry anymore." Ronian remained

immediately covered her mouth and cut off all sounds. Her chest  
to look at Konner,  
his second brother's horrible gaze, Konner lowered his head even lower, his heart trembling in fear. He  
was afraid that Ronian would  
go to the National Bureau of Investigation  
was very busy at the company yesterday. I told Team Nine that  
And  
face fell,  
for the fact that his arms were sore and weak, Ronian  
you to go there. You're not enthusiastic at all. Instead, you are  
"Ronian..."  
servants and housekeeper in  
of everyone? Did Ronian really not care  
be beaten up. You must choose one," Ronian said  
was no  
up and bent his knees in humiliation next to the  
"Ouch!"  
floor tiles, there were small broken porcelain pieces that Ronian  
Konner's knees, which hurt so much that Konner felt a piercing pain in his  
"Ronian, it really hurts..."  
at his second brother with red eyes, only to see that Ronian was not moved at all.  
Ronian got angry, it was more terrifying than a  
timidity of his younger brother and  
his younger brother, and Ronian felt much  
to choose the Civil Department.  
foothold in the National Bureau of Investigation as soon as possible, so  
so much pain that he broke out in a cold sweat. Even though he  
stared at him. "You won't say  
help you, to help the Felton family. I will do my

his knees that were  
noticed that there was a bloodstain  
felt

If I continue to spoil  
his heart, but he had

#### Chapter 483 The Old Friend Comes Back

Hearing this, Jennifer looked at Viola with a stunned expression.

“Viola, are you joking with me? Why would Roman imprison my mother? It’s impossible for him to inject my mother with some medicine.”

Jennifer added, “You don’t know, but my mother has a strange temper and doesn’t like to go out. She only reluctantly came out when she occasionally had to attend events.”

Jennifer paused for a while. “She never cares about her children. Anyway, she is very indifferent. She only listens to Ronian.”

“Don’t you find it strange that your mother only listens to Ronian?” Viola sighed softly and patiently explained to her.

“This...” Jennifer looked at her in confusion.

Viola continued, “Sherlyn and Russell have been in a relationship for more than a year. Their relationship is basically stable.

However, during the Felton family’s banquet welcoming her back, she admitted to the engagement to the Hacker family in public. She doesn’t seem to know me and Russell. She only knows Ronian.

Think about your mother’s situation. Does it look like that?”

Jennifer was speechless. She carefully recalled.

Every time her mother appeared on formal occasions, it seemed that she only cared about Ronian.

Jennifer’s face paled. She did not dare to imagine that Ronian would actually do such a thing. She was in complete shock.

Viola held her hands again and tried to persuade her, “Jennifer, what he did is illegal. He should be condemned. If you help me again, it’s also helping the Felton family and your mother. Will you?”

Jennifer’s entire body trembled violently, and she had yet to recover from the horror this news brought to her.

“You... How do you need me to help you?”

“Find a way to the top floor. Find the medicine Ronian injected into your mother and bring it to me.”

Jennifer withdrew her hand and decisively shook her head. "I can't. Ronian has been keeping a tight watch on the top floor. I have no chance to go up at all. He is now in power of the Felton family. Recently, his temper has been bad, and he is often furious. If I am accidentally exposed, I will definitely be punished by him. I don't dare to do that."

Viola tried her best to give her a sense of security. "Don't worry, I'll help you. I won't let you get hurt. Do you want to see your mother continue to be tortured and controlled by him like this?"

"I... I don't know..."

were red, and she

enjoyed motherly love, and it was all the love brought by her father

she did not have any deep family affection. She didn't think she could do a task that was simply impossible to complete for the sake

really can't

I couldn't. I can only enter there through the iron gate. But the only two keys are kept by Ronian and Dewey. They are very

can't help you with this! I

I won't force you," Viola said

Jennifer thought of her terrifying brother, she trembled

her teeth and then said, "Viola, don't worry. I'll keep this a secret and pretend that I didn't hear anything. I won't stop you from doing anything. I just hope that you won't implicate me. I'm

"Alright."

Sherlyn? Let's go. I'll bring you up to take a look. If you don't really take

"Thank you, Viola."

still asleep. The doctor followed Kolby's instructions and gave her

the side. Russell had stayed up for two nights. His eyes were

didn't have a good impression of Sherlyn, so she casually looked at her for

her to leave before releasing the two bodyguards from the

the progress was once

fourth floor and watched the

sweetly. They were

their little faces. She really hoped that the babies could

family's old house, she frowned again

help, so there was no way to break  
it carefully, her cell phone suddenly  
with Russell's matters, and she didn't care much  
picked up the call, Rayna went straight to  
McGraw, there is a man surnamed Felton who wants to see you. He is in  
A man surnamed Felton?  
of doubts. There were only two  
by Ronian from going out and had him stay at home to reflect on his actions. Ormand would not casually  
go to Angle  
Was that Konner?  
with her, so why did  
Rayna asked

#### Chapter 484 Let Me Do That for My Wife

Apart from that pair of blue and noble eyes, there was no trace of youth on the man's face. His skin was  
much rougher than before, and he even had a beard.

It seemed that this year, he had experienced hardships, and his entire person had aged many years.

However, when he looked at Viola, his eyes were still filled with tenderness and love.

"Viola, it's been a long time."

Viola stood rooted to the ground and stared at him.

It had been almost a year since they last met. She did not expect to see Jerry again. He had changed. He  
seemed to be more mature and steady.

After sizing him up for a while, her red lips curled into a smile. "Good to see you again, Mr. Felton," she  
said.

Jerry was slightly surprised. It seemed to be because of the way she addressed him, but after looking at  
Ormand behind her, he understood.

He gently opened his arms and said expectantly, "We've been apart for so long. Can you give me a hug?"

Viola didn't reply. She first turned to look at Ormand.

Ormand lowered his head. He did not say anything, and his expression couldn't be seen.

In front of Ormand, hugging Jerry wasn't unacceptable. It would be okay, would it?

Thinking of this, she tentatively walked forward and opened her arms.

However, when she was close to Jerry, Ormand pulled her arms.

She turned her head and saw Ormand walk around past her to Jerry. His face was gloomy and he seemed to be unhappy. He looked like he was going to hit Jerry.

On the first day of returning, would Jerry be beaten up?

“Honey...”

Before she could stop him, Viola saw Ormand open his arms and reluctantly give Jerry a hug.

It is inconvenient for her. I will

that, he patted Jerry on the

lost

men

out laughing. That

you two going to hug each other? Why does it seem like I shouldn't be

immediately let go of each other. Both of

Ormand's hand and brought

you suddenly want to come

that I am still worried about something. So I came back to take a look. A few days ago, I sent a package to you with a letter in it telling you about this. I thought you

“You sent a package?”

felt strange. Then she recalled that she seemed to have received a

I don't have time. The express delivery has always been kept by Jimmy. I

doesn't matter.

three of them exchanged a few more

way, do you know about the Felton family

“Sherlyn?”

about that. He had never inquired about the Felton family in the year he

about Viola. He was

and also my good friend at Washington Welfare Institute.

Viola paused.

Ormand's expressions turned grim at the same

keenly noticed the change in  
to look at Ormand. Seeing that he had no intention of objecting, she asked, "Do you know  
speak, his face  
you to see Sherlyn. If you see her, maybe you can find  
of them quickly set  
first time that Jerry had seen  
impression of the things that happened before Sherlyn was  
from Portugal and asked Pamela to put his name on the family pedigree list.  
during  
with her, causing  
imprisoned by  
and sized up the  
who had been sitting silently by the bed, added, "We suspect that Ronian used the same method to  
imprison Mrs. Felton and inject  
for a moment. "So that's how it is.

Chapter 485 Roman and Jerry Work Together

"Which Mr. Jerry?" Ronian was baffled.

"Mr. Jerry Felton from the Felton family. He... He is standing at the door right now. He is still alive!"

The more Ronian listened, the more he frowned. He sat up and prepared to stand up.

But he was held back by the pain from his arms and thighs. Ronian endured the pain and ordered, "Let him in."

When everyone in the dining room saw Jerry, they were all shocked.

Jennifer was the most excited, and her eyes were filled with tears when she saw Jerry.

"Jerry, is it really you? You are not dead?"

"I was lucky enough to survive," Jerry said with a smile in his eyes.

"Ronian, Konner." Jerry looked at Ronian and Konner.

Konner nodded stiffly.

Ronian had no expression on his face. He was the calmest.

He stirred the soup in the bowl, and a crisp sound was heard when the porcelain spoon hit the porcelain bowl. He asked solemnly, "Since you haven't died, why didn't you send a message to us this year? Do you have your family in your eyes?"

Jerry lowered his head in guilt and said obediently, "I'm sorry. In order to survive, I had to hide this year. I am sorry to let you worry about me."

"Forget it. It's good that you're back. Have you had dinner yet?" Ronian felt a lot better.

"No."

Ronian glanced at the servant next to him and said, "Prepare the knife and fork for Mr. Jerry."

"No." Jerry refused.

Jerry's long eyes were exceptionally deep, and he stared at Ronian.

"Ronian, I have something to discuss with you. Can we have a talk alone?"

and keenly sensed something unusual in

sore these past two days, and he

and Jennifer, who had bitter

have an appetite? Go back to your rooms

and hurriedly left

the servants and

just a minute, only Jerry and Ronian

the long dining table and walked to the empty space next to Ronian's dining chair. But he did not sit

and softened his tone as he said, "Tell

look, and his tone was calm as he slowly narrated

arrest me at my wedding with Viola, and he forced Viola to

knocked on the table impatiently and said, "I know about this. I want to know

to shoot me. Her bullet didn't hit my heart, but Ormand didn't know about that and thought I was dead, so he had someone throw me on a nearby mountain. He didn't even bury me. He wanted my body to be eaten

sneered, "It's Ormand's

looked down without any expression on

a hunter on the mountain. Later, my mother was angry and asked to sue Viola in the International Court.

Ormand once sent people to the mountain to search for my body. I escaped from Portugal overnight.

For the past year, I wandered around in

He was very satisfied with Jerry's experience

and so well-educated. But you have been framed by Ormand

a bitter smile. "I felt better when I heard your concern, and it is worth coming back

next to him

had been tortured by Ormand, and he subconsciously treated Jerry a little

Jerry

have any plans after you come back? Ormand was so crude to you. He is doing well in his career and love. Are you

"Of course!"

clenched his fists with hatred in his

woman, causing me to lose everything and suffer all kinds of pain. I can't even go back home. I have to

to help me, I will only listen to you, and I will do my best to do what you ask

stirred the soup while listening to Jerry with interest. After

you, but I was suspended by Ormand and can't work in the National Bureau of Investigation now. I can only stay at home and wait for the investigation and notice. I really want to help you, but I

dealt

teeth as he read the name, and his eyes were filled with

Don't you want to take Ormand's place and step

did not

back what belonged to him, and when he thought of Ormand,

at his half-brother in front of him, his deep and long eyes

Chapter 486

When they got home, it was already late at night.

Lizeth had not slept yet. With a light on, she had been waiting in the living room.

When she heard the sound of a car outside, she immediately rushed out.

"Savanna, are you alright?"

Savanna shook her head. "I'm fine.

Fortunately, Brandon got there in time. That person didn't do anything to me."

Speaking of that person, Lizeth immediately got confused, "Why is there someone who looks exactly the same as Mr. Cassel? What is going on?"

Savanna looked at Brandon probingly. She only knew that the person was called Mr. Orwell, and only Brandon knew the specific situation.

“He is from the Orwell family,” Brandon subconsciously frowned. “As for why we look alike, it should be a coincidence.”

Yet, how could there be so many coincidences in the world?

Savanna guessed reasonably, “Why do I feel like you two are brothers? He seems to be quite rich, so I don’t think he would deliberately make his face look like yours by having plastic surgery.”

Brandon had guessed this before, but he didn’t want to get involved in the conflict of the rich family again.

Now, all he wanted to do was to treat his illness and live a good life with his beloved woman and his son and daughter.

“Savanna, you’ve thought too much. How can I be a member of the Orwell family?”

Brandon chuckled and wanted to caress the messy hair of the person beside him.

Yet, Savanna took a step back and deliberately dodged that.

Brandon’s hand hung in the air awkwardly.

There was a moment of silence.

Savanna also felt embarrassed and quickly changed the topic. She turned to ask Lizeth, “Where is Roya? Is she okay?”

already asleep, but before she went to bed, she kept

heart and went upstairs. She arrived at Roya’s room and found that Roya was sleeping soundly on her bed with closed eyes and trembling

girl’s skin was as smooth as a pearl, and her small

was that Roya fell asleep with the clothes that Savanna had worn in her arms. She was tightly gripping the clothes. Clearly, Roya missed her mother very

bed and reached out to

walked in

“How is Roya?”

and shushed him, gesturing for him to disturb the

immediately took the hint and said in a low voice, “Then shall we

and then got out

the nursery

him

two of them hadn't gotten along so peacefully for a long time. Brandon wanted to

By the time he reacted,

accurately reached the woman's delicate little hand. Her

and hurriedly wanted to take back her hand as if getting an electric

she could completely withdraw her hand, her hand was tightly wrapped up

and unhappily asked him to

pressed his index finger against

dare to speak and let a

clenched tightly. When he opened the door and went out, Brandon turned his hand

free at all. They just went across

"What are you doing?"

a talk." Brandon acted like

to a door beside

choice but to push open the study door with an unhappy

he turned on

the study and then the two sat on

"Savanna, we won't divorce."

no longer struggled. Her fingers were held

also

complete home, and I need you," Brandon said sincerely, "Do you know what I was thinking

"What were you thinking?"

you even at the cost of my life because if

his eyes

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Chapter 487

"Hello."

Brandon opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat.

It was dim in the car, and the outline of the handsome face hid in the darkness.

The atmosphere suddenly became solemn.

“Mr. Cassel, it’s been a long time.” Finn’s voice came from the receiver.

Finn was always calm and smiling, but the more he acted like that, the more terrifying he was.

“Mr. Orwell, just tell me what you need me to do.”

Brandon got straight to the point.

Finn chuckled. “Do you still remember our cooperation? I’ve left you enough time to reminisce. It’s time to fulfill our agreement.”

The day had arrived.

Since he had made a promise, Brandon wouldn’t go back on his word. He said,

“Let’s talk face-to-face somewhere.”

Finn soon sent Brandon an address. It was the Green Forest Club again.

Brandon couldn’t help but think of the Orwell family behind it when he thought of the booming club that rose from the ground.

It was another feud between rich and powerful families. It was not easy for

Brandon to live a peaceful life, but now, he would be in a feud again.

Brandon closed his eyes for a while. When he opened his eyes, he stepped on the accelerator, and the Ferrari sped out.

The Green Forest Club was close to the hospital

Brandon was treated, and it took Brandon about ten minutes to drive there.

all the way. With a perfect drift, it stopped steadily

doorman last time came over to park the car for Brandon

recognize Brandon wrongly

come in. Mr. Orwell is waiting for you

didn’t need anyone to lead the way and quickly found the private room where he had

in a wheelchair in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

weaker. Finn’s illness was not so serious before going to Paris, and now he

the side, both distressed and

have to

Paris to see Lilia in this

romance and vitality, but Finn only felt that his sick body was  
vigorous, yet, he couldn't hide his drawn-out illness. When he kept his  
she didn't  
for classes, she loved to go to the  
was nearing the end of his life. After he went home, his condition had been  
beginning of autumn, but Finn had put on thick clothes  
understood he didn't have much time left even though others  
soup even replaced the red wine he  
up and took a sip but found it unpleasant to smell. He  
how long before Brandon can  
left right away as  
back with Brandon.  
Finn saw Brandon walking toward him like he was looking  
was robust, and his  
a blessed substitute  
want me to do?" Brandon skipped the pleasantries  
to become me from now on. Become  
want me to help you guard everything in the Orwell family,  
been busy other than treating his illness in the past few days. He made some  
sons. Ruben raised his outstanding eldest son as an heir. However, Ruben's eldest son  
Ruben's second son, a trust fund baby, who  
unexpectedly, leaving only him,  
thing was Finn's younger cousin, his uncle's son, Daryl  
was like a hungry wolf coveting the Orwell family's property. Finn was still alive,

#### Chapter 488

"It's impossible for me to hide such an important thing from Savanna. I promised her that I would treat her with sincerity!"

Brandon knew that his current happiness was hard to come by. He would never create estrangement with his beloved again for someone unrelated like Finn.

“Mr. Orwell, forgive me for my departure.”

Brandon strode forward and turned to leave.

However, two burly bodyguards immediately emerged from the door, blocking the way.

“Mr. Cassel, don’t forget that we have an agreement.”

Finn’s voice was cold.

Finn completely put away his fake smile, because now he had no time to find another suitable substitute.

Moreover, Finn had to spend time on training so that this substitute would act the same way as him and after his death, it would be convincing to deceive others.

Brandon turned around with contempt in his eyes. “Mr. Orwell, haven’t you read the contract you gave me? It’s all irrelevant terms. So what if I break the contract?”

Finn was so angry that he laughed. A cold smile appeared on his pale face.

“That contract is indeed just a formality. Because I know the more effective way to pin you down.”

They were both smart people. Brandon quickly realized what the more effective way he said was. He gritted his teeth and said, “How dare you! If you dare to touch a hair on her, I will send you to hell in advance.”

Finn laughed nonchalantly. He laughed until he began to cough. “Anyway, I don’t have many days to live. The people who are about to die go crazy and randomly take away a few unlucky people. What can you do about it?”

Brandon clenched his fingers tightly, breathing heavily through his nose, his forehead covered in the wrinkles of forbearance.

“You really are crazy.”

“You and I have the same blood in our veins. We are both from the Orwell family.” At this point, Finn did not mind telling him his true identity. “Brandon, you and I are biological brothers. You should be called Brandon Orwell!”

“My surname is Cassel, and I have nothing to do with the Orwell family!”

Brandon roared.

understand why the Orwell family had to interfere in

did not want to deceive Savanna because

He couldn’t bear to.

are a member of the Orwell family.” In order to confirm the authenticity of this statement, Finn

“Gerald, show him something.”

safe inside and took out a  
open it and take a look," Finn said as he handed the  
had vaguely guessed what was inside. He opened the file and saw the words "DNA  
the professional terms in the middle. His eyes slid to the end and he saw his name and  
you see it clearly? Not only do we look alike, but our DNA is also very similar because we are brothers  
who have the  
regardless of humanitarianism and  
I refuse?" Brandon clenched the test report in  
I have not been raised by the  
die, everything in the Orwell family will fall into your hands. What else do you have to be  
the wheelchair. His sickly face turned red with anger. "Do you think I am willing to beg you? I will not  
beg you if I have  
had been treasured  
Finn live so awkwardly? Why would he need  
not centered around you. I don't need to give you whatever you want!"  
in my eyes, Savanna is  
the two bodyguards and walked out with a glum  
Gerald saw this, he quickly used the headset to  
"Stop him."  
need. I have plenty of ways to  
so, Gerald had no choice but to inform his subordinates to pretend that they did not see anything and  
let Brandon  
the gate. Through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, one could clearly see the vehicles at  
sports car roared  
Cassel's car," said  
into  
gritted his teeth. "He will regret today's  
the center of the city. When Brandon was waiting for the traffic  
a good season to eat chestnuts, and the sweet  
a slogan on the board outside the

buy a sweet

straight, smiled and turned at

Chapter 489

“What baby?” Savanna heard this ambiguous word and instantly blushed. “I am already a mother. How can I still be a baby?”

“In my eyes, you are always my baby.” Brandon said carefully. Savanna held the phone and inexplicably felt her palm hot, and even her cheeks were red.

“Why are you trying to coax me?”

“I didn’t coax you. Every word I said was sincere.”

Brandon promised, “If I lied to you, I would be struck by lightning!”

“Stop! You’re not allowed to say that!” Savanna quickly told him to shut up.

Savanna did not want her beloved to make a vow because of such a boring thing. What if it came true?

“Alright, then I’ll stop.” Brandon followed the team and took two steps forward.

“If you’re hungry, eat first. I’ll be back in a while. Don’t wait for me.”

“Alright.” Although Savanna agreed, after hanging up the phone, she immediately asked Lizeth to keep the food in the oven.

“Brandon will be back in a while. Let’s wait for him.”

Lizeth understood and immediately carried the food back to the kitchen to keep them warm.

After doing all this, Lizeth saw Savanna happily playing with the child. Savanna smiled so happily that she seemed glowing.

“Ms. Thompson, what made you so happy?” Lizeth asked and walked over.

Savanna was stunned for a moment. “It’s nothing. Do I look happy?”

“Yes, it’s like you won the lottery. I knew you and Mr. Cassel couldn’t leave each other,” Lizeth said with a smile. “A real couple would end up happily after quarrels.”

Savanna was not blinded by the happiness in front of her eyes. Life had tempered her into a pessimist. “I hope so.”

a chestnut. cake that he had bought in a queue for an

try it. It’s still

chestnut cake into the room and

was obvious that it was the kind of online

a decent suit. It was handmade in Italy. It was high-class and noble. “Did you just line up

the way back and bought Is there a  
amused. "Who would wear a suit and line up to buy a chestnut  
so many people. are looking at me.  
not help but say, "Mr. Cassel, you are too handsome. You must have  
that Savanna is  
and used the cake knife and fork from the store  
to Brandon. "Brandon,  
said affectionately, "Why are you so polite? If my wife wants to eat, it is worth it no matter how long it  
second one to Lizeth. When Savanna cut the  
reached out  
that was cutting the cake. The two of them cut  
do you want to try  
after Brandon held it. Savanna used that hand  
tip of her tongue. She tasted not only the  
with  
Savanna  
Savanna and Brandon almost  
close.  
more she felt sad. She put the unfinished chestnut cake on the dining table and walked over to  
her chestnut cake and ran upstairs. "Roya seems to  
wisp of smoke, and the couple could finally express their  
held tightly by the woman he loved. The feeling of being relied on and needed  
Why are you acting like a spoiled child all of a sudden? Want me to  
kind of happiness is hard to come by. It is like a dream if I don't get something reliable," Savanna buried  
her head in  
and hugged Savanna tightly,  
about now? Do you still feel  
my side, I feel at ease." Savanna looked up at him. "Brandon, we

In the flower art class, Savanna was very serious.

She had only had her third lesson, but she had already mastered dozens of basic flower arrangement methods.

The existing vases at home were all stuffed. But she felt that it was not enough. After class, she temporarily decided to go to the nearby shopping mall to buy more beautiful vases.

The largest shopping mall in New York was also in the city center, very close to the place where the art class was held.

In accordance with the principle of exercise, Savanna chose to walk over. There were many people shopping in this bustling area.

There were couples walking hand in hand, parents shopping with children, and some girls shopping with besties.

Everyone was relaxed and comfortable.

Savanna was infected by this emotion and could not help but curve the corners of her mouth. It seemed that after they got back together, everything she saw became clear. Could it be that this was the spirit of a happy person?

Savanna was immersed in happiness, not knowing that on the big road two miles away, a black Aston Martin had been following her for a long time.

“Mr. Orwell, are we just going to keep following? Aren’t we going to talk to Ms. Thompson?” Carl asked.

They had been following since Savanna came out of the art class. He had thought that Finn would directly stop Savanna, but he had not expected Finn to be so patient and follow her up until now.

“No hurry.” Finn waved his hand. “Let’s wait a little longer.”

In fact, Finn planned to stop Savanna from the beginning, but when he saw her happy state, Finn thought of Lilia, who was far away in Paris.

When Finn went to Paris to visit Lilia, she was also so happy, and her whole body seemed to be flashing with light.

At that time, Finn stood next to her, like the dark side behind the strong light. He was seriously ill, and the resentment was also heavy, so he could not be considered positive.

Finn saw Savanna’s happy appearance,

took the elevator straight to the third floor. The shopping mall here was big

the signs and arrived at the display area. Soon, she stopped

few vases that were different from the style in the house, but they were harmonious and matched together. She noted down the number

Savanna held

However, just as she reached the side of the road,  
she waved her hand at the  
car window rolled down, revealing a  
meet again," Finn greeted her with  
unconsciously frowned. She had a hunch  
the sake of my sincerity, could we  
like a gentleman, but his  
lips. "Can I say  
won't do anything to hurt you," Finn said with  
cautious. To be on the safe side, she asked, "Can we talk nearby? For example, there is  
cameras and it was crowded there.  
course." Finn agreed  
car. The three of them bathed in the sunlight  
the sun was very warm. All the muscles and bones in  
chose a seat by  
narrowed her eyes and  
Why are you  
that we met by chance, but after reading  
ordered his subordinates to hand over the thing  
Savanna carefully opened it.  
question, she already had an answer in her heart. She read very fast, and her eyes quickly  
at the bottom, Savanna was shocked. "You and Brandon... You